



PAN-ARUBAN



NOTRE DAME TRIPS GEORGIA TECH IN WEEK'S CLASSIC

Notre Dame, touted as national champions, came thru with an impressive victory over Georgia Tech last Saturday. The scores were, for the most part, the result of long runs. Kaplan, Notre Dame Halfback, whose brother is a Pan American employee in Aruba, helped in the 26 to 6 drubbing given Georgia's boys. Other November 2d foot ball scores follow:

Yale	16	Dartmouth	12
Harvard	14	Florida	0
Chicago	15	Princeton	7
Pittsburg	18	Ohio State	2
Cornell	12	Columbia	6
N.Y.U.	0	Georgetown	14
Army	33	So.Dakota	6
Penn State	6	Syracuse	4
No.Western	7	Illinois	0
Vanderbilt	13	Alabama	0
Minnesota	19	Indiana	7
Carnegie	19	Washington	6
Maryland	13	Virginia	13
Purdue	15	Wisconsin	0

CARNIVAL HIGH LIGHTS

Location changed. Definitely just east of last Lago Bungalow, on flat between road and shore line.

Clean winds, dry promenades, accessible, and with a pervading carnival spirit.

Shade for the children, big and little.

Lunch for everybody. Stay all day.

And in the evening, the big shot.

You'll mark this day among your souvenirs.

ARUBA ON BROADWAY

In a letter to a member of the PAN-ARUBAN Staff, Prof. Harry L. Hamilton, Director of the Little Theatre, Montgomery, Alabama, states that he has recently sold a play for production on Broadway in which the hero hankers after Aruba. "My idea was to incorporate one scene laid in Aruba" writes Prof. Hamilton, "but never having visited your fair island, I hesitated relying entirely upon letters for detail."

Mr. Hamilton advises that at one place in the piece his hero refers to Aruba as "the garden spot of the Caribbean."

The name of the comedy will be "FROM NOW ON." We wish Prof. Hamilton every success with his efforts on Broadway. It would be interesting to hear more about the play--and what prompted the hero to yearn for Aruba. Perhaps some time Prof. Hamilton will visit Aruba, as a second-class oil inspector's helper, or something, and become sufficiently acquainted with our Island to write an entire play about it. The place seems with romance.

Prof. Hamilton recently wrote another play in collaboration with Norman Foster, (who is now playing the lead in "JUNE MOON" On Broadway), which play has been sold to Al. H. Woods. The working title of this play is "HIGHWAY ROBBERY," but it is thought the title will be changed ere the show reaches New York. This piece will shortly go into rehearsal, and is scheduled for an early showing in Chicago.

Sixty new millionaires have been announced by the Government Income Tax Bureau, boosting the total to 294 members of that elusive and desirable circle.

THE PAN-ARUBAN

The PAN-ARUBAN is by and for the Employees of the Pan American Petroleum Corporation, and affiliated Companies. It proposes to present the issues, not debate them; to publish news, not create it; and to make Aruba more enjoyable.

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 INFORMATION TO SUBSCRIBERS

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Frank Perkins	Sports Editor
Don Hoebner	Feature Writer
R.W.Schlageter	Publisher
Herb. Forcade	Staff Artist
Roy T.O.Nalley	Staff Artist

.....

EDITORIAL COMMENTTHE SPIRIT OF FLANDER'S FIELD

Next Monday the world will pause in the midst of its activity to recall and meditate upon that day eleven years ago when guns were silenced; when a weary world called a halt to the blind fury that had distorted the heart of mankind

What strange concepts, what varied thoughts, what rekindled emotions animated each nationality on Armistice Day of '18. Yet the universal precept rang clearly in every language - "They shall not have died in vain."

That was the driving force at Versailles, at Geneva, at the Hague. That was the life blood of the League of Nations, of the World Court, of the disarmament conferences. The best politically minded men of the world slaved in the glory of its rays, burning up their vitality, saying, "They shall not have died in vain."

The United States has just said Good Bye to Remsey MacDonald. The world is thrilling with his sincere expositions of the problem of peace and international good will. Plans for a Five Power Naval Limitations Conference have been perfected. That's the echo from the universal thought of November 11, 1918.

And so it shall continue. The mighty work shall not stop until

"All men's good

Be each man's rule, and universal peace
 Lie like a shaft of light across the land
 And like a lane of beams athwart the sea,
 Through all the circle of the golden year."

And that is the Spirit of Flander's Field.

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THE MARINER'S LOG - NEW COLUMN ADDITION

With this issue, the Mariner's Log contributed by "The Officer of the Watch" makes its column appearance. With a desire to make THE PAN-ARUBAN of interest to the largest number, a contributor has been found in the Lago Fleet who will give us weekly all the inside happenings concerning these restless fellows who run back and forth from Maracaibo. A prize should be offered to those correctly guessing the name of the ship on which this contributor sails, unless it is determined after all to be "The Ship of State."

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AMBASSADOR BRIDGE OPENED SOON

The Ambassador Bridge between Detroit Michigan, and Windsor, Ontario, will be open for traffic Friday November 15th. Now those that care to walk for a drink may get it by just a little exercise.



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**J. M. HODGINS VICTIM OF HUNTING
MISHAP**

James Meredith Hodgins, aged 26, died September 26th as the result of an accidental wound received while hunting partridges near Norway Bay, Canada.

This news was regretfully received here this week by the many friends whom "Hodg" had left behind. Employed first by Lago and then transferred to Pan American, "Hodg" had gone thru the gamut of engineering activity since the refinery construction started in Aruba. One of the writer's earliest Aruban memories is the welcome and friendship extended by Meredith the first day.

We mourn in our own right and sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Hodgins, his parents, and with his brothers and sisters. F.K.P.

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GENERAL NOTICE
EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY

October 26, 1929

Effective this date, all mail or packages for employees of this Corporation working on the Island of Aruba, D. W. I., should be addressed as follows:

NAME OF INDIVIDUAL

c/o Pan American Petroleum Corp.
Aruba, Dutch West Indies

and deposited in a U. S. Post Office.

Sufficient U.S. postage to insure delivery to destination must be placed on each letter or parcel. The required amount of postage may be determined by making inquiry at local post office.

Mail forwarded in accordance with the above instructions will be included in United States mail bags and despatched on the Company tankers sailing from New York to Aruba.

The above arrangements for handling mail to Aruba have been worked out by this Company with the U. S. and Dutch Governments, with a view of eliminating delays. Please advise your correspondents accordingly.

(Signed) W. W. HOLLAND

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"LANGUAGE CONFLICT"

It is interesting to note how different English-speaking nations speak English. St. John Erving, the noted English Theatrical critic, has written a very interesting article on the subject, which we quote, in part, as follows:

"Several years ago Bernard Shaw and the late A. B. Walkley had an amusing quarrel over the pronunciation of "isolated." Mr. Shaw insisted that it should be pronounced "iss-o-lated," which is how all Americans pronounce it, but Walkley, in common with his country-men, pronounced it "ice-o-lated."

The word "laboratory" is a good example of the American tendency to throw the accent on the first syllable and the English tendency to throw it on the second. The Americans say "lab-or-a-tory;" we say "la-lor-a-tory."

Why we pronounce the word "lieutenant" in the absurd way we do is a puzzle to me for its derivation denotes that the American pronunciation is correct. It comes from the French lieu, place, and tenant, holding. The American says "loo-tenant;" we say "loft-tenant," and heaven only knows why.

We say "luck-shurry" for luxury; the American says "lugs-yury." In England "process" is pronounced "pro-cess," but in America it is pronounced "pros-ess."

The word "schedule" when pronounced by an American, always excites English laughter. He says "sked-yulo". We say "shed-yule." The slovenly way in which we pronounce "secretary", "extraordinary" and "ordinary" can scarcely be called pronunciation at all. Educated Englishmen, without a blush of shame, will say "socketty," "extawdinary" and even "staw-diny" and "awdny." In America, "tomato" is rhymed with "potato."

The utterance of the educated American is clearer than that of the educated Englishman, chiefly because he does not close his vowels and gnaw his consonants. He is careful to pronounce his r's, and he gives each syllable its proper value. But I regret to say that he has a disgusting habit of saying "yeah" or "yop" when he means "yes." There are Americans so lost to the dequency of utterance that they actually say "nopo" when they mean "no."

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"AS WE GET IT"



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It takes a stout heart to bid farewell to good friends and do it with a smile. The friends of the Robertsons, who this week departed for England, may have smiled when they told these jovial people good bye, but all felt particularly sorry to see them go.

Monday evening the Robertson Bungalow was gay for the last time with Robertson hospitality. It was a typical Robertson evening; dancing and games, interspersed with refreshments and laughter.

For prizes, Mrs. Robertson hit upon the delightfully novel scheme of offering winners their choice of any of her household objects which they may have admired. Miss. Alhine won the Guessing Contest, and chose for her reward a large silver flask. Miss Haytor was victorious in the Game of Words, and selected a chic little Ebony night lamp, while Miss Reeves was awarded a beautiful hand carved tooth pick holder as a consolation.

Mr. McLoughlin won the prize for the most novel costume, and Miss Florey with Mr. Tully won the most Graceful Waltzers contest. Miss Florey promptly selected a lovely tapestry, while Mr. Tully asked for a pair of Royal Blue Draperies, which at this writing he has not decided whether to use in his room at the Bachelor Quarters, or wear to the Mask Ball at the Eagle Refinery Saturday night.

We wish the Robertsons a very bon voyage, and happiness upon their return to England.

Mention was made last week of people in various walks of life dwelling constantly upon their business. We quote this week an instance, locally, of how one's profession may invade their slumbers.

Budd Dearborn, the noted Crane Operator, started perambulating in his sleep recently. In so doing, he knocked over both chairs, which awoke his room mates. Sleepily they watched Budd, and noticed he was trying to hoist the chiffonier

from its place near the door. It was in his way, he said. All day long Budd is accustomed to lifting with his Crane anything which gets in his way.

Now his room mates are scheming how they may put Budd to sleep, get him to operate the Crane, and do a little "shop-lifting" for them. The experiment they think will be an interesting solution for the Aruban Christmas shopping problem.

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What is this younger generation coming to? An even dozen young matrons of our Camp have foregone their beauty naps one day each week in order to play Bridge. The Club isn't named except by the husbands who come home to find dinner far in arrears, but then, what's in a name?

The first game was held at the home of Mrs. Rac Thursday, October 31st, and while the ladies are rather secretive about the affair, we have heard that at least two enjoyed the afternoon even more than the remainder.

The second battle took place at the home of Mrs. Cook and Mrs. McGrow, with similar results.

The fair members of the Club, represented here by their "titles" are: Cook, McGrow, Poole, Turner, Rac, Rutz, Forter, Palmer, Polick, Montville, Oxley and Rhodos.

IT HAS BEEN RUMORED:

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THAT several inhabitants of Bachelor Quarters No. 2 are in secret training to challenge any team in the Concession for the Ping Pong championship of Aruba. Dutch Engle and Blimie Joattie seem to be in wonderful form judging from ringside information.

THAT it is best to wear an iron glove for protection when shaking hands with our new Gerage Foreman, Harry Stiehl. What a grip that fellow has.

(Continued - Next Page)

WHAT'S DOING IN CAMP THIS MONTH

- November 11th Cruise Lecture, Mess Hall
- November 16th Select Dance, Pan Am Mess Hall, Novel, Big Time
- November 17th Carnival Day, Bunco Stands, Wheels of Fortune, Athletic Events, Dancing, Whale of a Time
- November 28th, 29th or 30th. Minstrel Show, Pan Am Mess Hall. Oodles of talent, Oodles of fun, dancing. A largo night.
-

ROCKNE HOPES SOAR

Knute Rockne now has high hopes of having a national title winning football team after the trimming that Notre Dame gave Carnegie Tech on October 26th, and the more recent one they gave Georgia Tech on Nov. 2d. Both of the teams they beat most always prove to be waterloos to Knute's team, but now that the jinx is broken, he may not have to hope in vain for the title.

CRUISE LECTURE AT MESS HALL MONDAY

Are you a close and conscientious reader of our paper? If so, you noticed in our last issue a story of the "Around the World Cruise" of Captain Tambs and his boat "Toddy."

Captain Tambs would like to let us have first hand information as to his experiences on the high seas and the dangers he has undergone in making this remarkable trip, and is going to give an illustrated lecture in the Pan Am Mess Hall at 7:30 P.M. November 11th.

If you are interested in his story, and would like to spend an hour or so of real enjoyment, do not miss his talk. We can assure you that your time will not be wasted, and that you will leave the Hall feeling well satisfied with yourself for having attended.

Opportunities such as this do not come to Aruba very often, and when they do, the best thing to do is to take advantage of them. And just think, there will be something you will hear that will really be worth while writing home to the folks.

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PROVISIONS & MERCHANDISE

AND

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CARS - TRUCKS - TIRES AND TUBES - TYPEWRITERS - ETC.

SEE US ABOUT THE FAMOUS MARQUETTE CARS:

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SEE US ABOUT THE FAMOUS MARQUETTE CARS:

ALWAYS IN STOCK:

CIRCULATING LIBRARY PURCHASED

Advice has been received from New York that the books listed below have been purchased for the circulating library. The Shipment should reach Aruba very shortly. When the books are received, they will be available to members of the library only.

The plan of operating the library has been changed so that the book rental will be five cents per day instead of twenty five cents per week.

Library membership and revenue from book rental will be used in purchasing additional books. If you wish to become a member of this reading club, consult A. Palmer at the Personnel Office:

- Sea Devil -----Van Lucknos
- Joh D--A Portrait in Oils
- Young Mrs. Greeley
- Soldiers of Misfortune
- The Wave
- Jim the Conqueror
- Far Wandering Men
- Ropers Row
- Dodsworth----Sinclair Lewis
- Fighting Caravans
- Modern Comedy
- Black Roses
- The Dark Journey
- The Wife of Steffen Frowbolt (2 Vol.)
- Another Day
- The Uncertain Trumpet
- Chariot Wheels
- The Intrusion of Jimmy
- Field of Honor
- The White Coat
- Hans Frost
- Blair's Attic
- The Big Shot
- The Perfect Murder Case
- Temple Tower
- The Morivales
- Cradle of the Deep
- Mr. Billingham The Marquis & Madelon
- Son of the Gods
- When Hell Came Through
- The Stone Silver Case
- Only Seven Were Hanged
- The Strange Disappearance of Mary Young
- The Bishop Murder Case
- They Still Fall in Love
- Illusion
- Salt Water Taffy
- Scarlet Sister Mary
- All Quiet on the Western Front
- Dark Hostor
- The Romantic Prince

- Fish Preferred
- The Black Camel
- The Central Park Murder
- Murder on B Deck
- The Murder Book
- The Patient in Room 18
- The Prisoner in the Opal
- Wolf Silent (2 Vol.)
- Visitors to Hugo
- Lindberg by Dr. Millor
- The Red Knight of Germany

.....
"OH, I've HEARD THAT ONE"

Overhead during a yarn swapping con-
test:

"Rod" Guorin said, "Say, I can tell you one better than that. A friend of mine caught a catfish, and carried it around with him for about two hours, and after he had put it in water, the fish started to swim around as if nothing had happened. He had it there for quite some time, when I happened to see it and that it would be nice to take home to my kids. I took it home with me, and throw it in a corner and forgot about it for two days. Finally I remembered that the poor thing had been lying around without food or water, so I carried a pail of water and throw it in, and, believe it or not, that fish started breathing and lived to a ripe old age."

"Slin" Reid, not to be outdone, came back with this: "While I was visiting my uncle on his farm, I happened to stroll by one of his popcorn patches. I noticed a burro standing nearby, and I stopped and studied it, trying to figure out how it could stand up and still be sleeping. It was such a hot day that the pop corn started to pop, and call me what you want, that donkey thought it was snowing and froze to death."

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SONNENBERG WINS OVER MUNN

Gus Sonnenberg, heavyweight wrestling champion, defeated George Munn of Nebraska Thursday October 31st in two straight falls. We bet he would have a hard tussle with our own local champion "Butch" if the pair should ever meet. Whatever "Butch" may lack in size, he has in strength.



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THE MARINER'S LOG

Kept by "THE Officer of the Watch"

Last week I was fortunate enough to be allowed a sort of unofficial inspection of the Marine Clubhouse. Taking it all around, I think this Club will certainly serve a long-felt want. There is, I hear, to be a Reading Room where I suppose, being a "Marine" affair, one will expect to find conspicuously displayed the latest Notice to Mariners which one feels that no Marine Club could be without.

However, one particularly pleasing feature was the addition of four bedrooms. These, I understand, are for housing the personnel of the fleet whilst awaiting passage to the U.K. or pending appointment. To say the least this seems to my mind one of the most essential factors and should certainly read as pleasant news to even the most inveterate pessimist.

Those of you who have visited the Office lately will be struck by the "marvelous touch of splendour" which has been created almost overnight, as it were. If, by accident, you were unfortunate to have run into a "demented looking object" scaring at his hair and making funny faces, there is no cause for alarm. This, I understand on good authority, is only the gentleman who thought it all out and was responsible for the mess and confusion.

Everybody seems to have shifted around and even "Johnny" seems to have brightened up considerably and can be seen going about his appointed task with a beaming smile. John's room is quite a swell affair though I heard it whispered recently that he is shortly to have a new double sided desk. Johnny will, of course, take the seat of honor on one side but just what is the purpose of the other side leaves me cold. I have been wondering if perhaps this other side will constitute a kind of modern "on-the-carpet."

Speaking of Starboard Watch reminds me that there is all sorts of controversy as to helm orders. Why any one should want to change a million-year old custom beats me. One can imagine a young and most modern third mate

giving helm orders to a crushed old salt of the sea. I can imagine some thing like the following dialogue:

One thing caught my eye and that was a small book labeled "Vostris" which proved itself to be a very interesting account of an address to the Court in New York, during the investigation of this sad accident, by a Director of the Navigator & General Insurance Co. Ltd. Quite apart from our personal views of this concern there is no doubt that the address in itself was a masterly and well timed support of the "Officers and Engineers of the Vostris" and I quite appreciated the point raised by the Director of the N & G wherein he pointed out the lack of knowledge of law and court procedure. This, I believe, is true. My past observations reveal that even the most "hard-boiled" rate sort of goes to pieces at mention of Courts of Inquiry.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, who left Aruban shores on Wednesday last, gave quite a topping farewell party. Every body enjoyed themselves, including "Mac" the Vice-Vice Consul, although I hear he arrived rather late duo, I understand, being unable to borrow a nice sharply creased pair of pants. However, the party went off A-1 at Robertsons' and I am sure we all wish Mr. and Mrs. Robertson "Chocricio."

We have also had to say goodbye to Lieut. Pounds, RNR, who leaves full of glee on the strength of his R.N.R. promotion. Also, T. S. MacKay, who is leaving us for a short time as it is rumored he is just going home to sit for his mate's ticket and rush back to Aruba. Why rush back, I do not know. There must certainly be some attraction about the place.

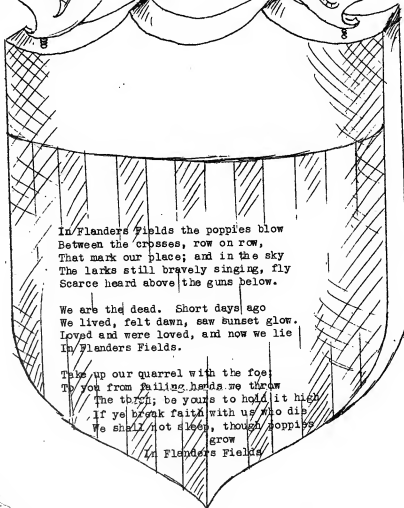
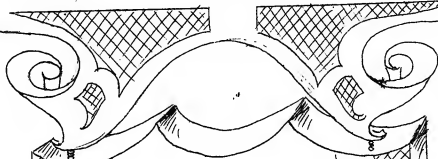
Latest Notice to Mariners: The harbor master for San Nicolas reports that the Shekerod Buoy was not hit during the month of October. Not that he's heard of any way.

This week's story, heard on board the S. S. "QUERY" whilst passing through Suez Canal:
Very Excited French Pilot: Portcoo! lags
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Very fed-up Q.M. Alrightco-its than

1905 V.



IN FLANDERS FIELDS



In Flanders Fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard above the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow.
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders Fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high;
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders Fields.

In
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All Quiet
Dark Hester
The Romantic Prince

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